

part of Miss Dublin Jan 14th 1857

I do not know whether you hear from Mrs. Estlin. From
the time that I met her in Lancaster last year when
we accompanied her Chapman to Liverpool I have
not had nearly so much correspondence with her
as heretofore. Her health has been bad she has
been subjected to such, swimming eyes & to severe head
aches, which are brought on by any unusual mental
labour. On this account she very properly suspended
her numerous correspondences. She has in fact felt
as a letter writer - so that a great many, myself
as much as any, were lost by the change. How-
ever I have quite lately had some letters from her
full of her former cordial commendation. She is
full of zeal about anti-slavery matters and regards the
Advocate as her peculiar care. Since her father's
decease and took so much interest in it. After his
death, she engaged herself by her attempts to reply to
the hundreds of sympathetic letters that poured in
upon her - and then by her anxiety to compile
from his letters & papers a memoir for publication.
In this latter design she was I believe rather un-
pleasantly opposed by her near relations
for reasons which I do not fully understand -
partly they may have thought that Miss Estlin would
be pretty taking an unnecessary public position - they
may have disliked the notion of the public doing
such a memorial would give to his family relations.
My own suspicion was that no special advantage
would result from a memoir of a very excellent
man, whose character was nevertheless not suffi-
ciently uncommon to secure public interest in his
biography. He is wonderful how much pains I take
to write and print a book - I must be pained to see
how often the result of so much labour is sub-
jected to the chilling indifference of the public.
There is a privately printed work is expected to be given
away in presents & generally to those who know
79 all that it is useful to publish respecting the subject of the memoir

I was glad to see your letter to Eliza Wigham. She is a
prime favorite of mine. She has a sweet face, charming
friendly manner, and is full of energy & courage in
every thing she undertakes. She and her mother, Jane
Wigham are warmly attached and are really the pillars
of the antislavery effort in Scotland. John Wigham
the father, is a cosy, grey-headed, hearty man of 79, ~~is~~
remarkably cheerful, light hearted, pleasant, and
takes credit to himself in the drollest way for placing
his home and his women at the service of the cause. He
delights to take his seat in the world and do all the
good he can be made. Such a sample of cheerful, jolly,
self-complacency you could not meet in a days walk.
He is at peace with the world, and the world likes all
such comfortable people as he. He is worth seeing, as
well as his stout-hearted, cosy, pleasant wife, and
his little little daughter. Her two sons, Henry, and
John, are good abolitionists & prodigious text book
Maine law men - but they have not the good head
interest of the women.

If you should favor me with an answer to this I wish
you could tell me what is the chief reason for staying
in Rome - what time it takes to go from Paris - and
what is the shortest and best way for one who has not
much money then time to spare. I saw here where
lately that there some bring through the Alps was
completed people could travel from London to Rome
in 5 days - but probably ten would be little time enough
now - perhaps even that time would be too short. It is
little I know on the subject. In these countries people
of my standing have rarely the opportunity of travelling
so far from home. Richard Allen, married to a cousin
of mine has travelled a great deal - he spends some
months every year on the continent - but then he is
an especially prosperous man, has no family, makes
thousands yearly, & his wife has a special liking for these
kinds of amusements.

I should like you that I had lately two letters from
Mrs. Mitchell - very pleasant - she is in Bradstreet &
in usual health and spirits. The water is very agreeable
litter - but Bradstreet is not by any means a holy place
(although I saw both to Admiral Blake, in my
opinion the most wonderful of the naval commanders)
and accordingly had it affords but little incident to
Mrs. Mitchell's pen. Mr. W. H. Henthel, the Unitarian
minister there (and a very pleasant good fellow) is about
to take Mr. Brough's place in Liverpool as a Missionary
to the Poor, a position which was filled with apostolic
devotion by Mr. B. who is about to remove to Man-
chester. Have you ever seen Francis Bishop? - as far
as I have known him here, he is one of the best men
practically that I have ever been acquainted with.

Now this is a good long scribble - to nobody in
particular - except Caroline Hume writes who I hope
will not laugh at me for writing it. But Maria is far
off, and I cannot hear, so need not be then sketched.
The truth is I felt myself equally indebted & did not
think I could write letters to both that would contain
much of distinctive interest. So I ~~proffered~~ proffered these
epistles to your mutual acceptance.

Of the Persian war I know nothing. The Greeks
was what the English have set up, I regard as like the
last, a hatefully mean and cowardly attack on
a peaceful people utterly unable to defend them-
selves against the warlike aggressions of the other nations.

The conduct of the King of Prussia seemed very mean & wicked, but his ridiculous vanity is respectable when contrasted with the trucky 'cruelty' of the English authorities at Hong Kong. Indeed it seems almost ridiculous to attempt to bring the Slavholders to the test of their professed principles of liberty & religion when in all other nations ready to counsel any villainy when their supposed interests are involved in the perpetration.

I am sorry from your last letter to hear that your sister Lucia still continues so poorly — but I suppose there cannot be a more delightful climate to get better in than the blue sky now over you. I think I remember you had a sister Emma when I was in Paris in 1829, & in London & Bristol in 1832. Since those occasions the name only remains. I think the Lady got her & does her mind send out no emanations beyond the sphere of her actual existence. At least she acknowledges nobody beneath the rank of an ambassador.

Yours ever truly

Rich^d Webb

Now I feel to, to slip & scumble for the February ad wants a piece which requires much & careful delineation of long paragraphs.